

THE ALAMOGORDO NEWS.

A Newspaper Published in the Interest of Otero County.

Vol. 4.

ALAMOGORDO, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1900.

Number 26.

EL PASO GROCERY CO

—WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—
Staple and Fancy Groceries.

We make the Lowest Cash Price on Groceries in the Southwest.

Distributors for
PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR,
The Best Flour in the World, and
PILLSBURY'S VITOS,
The Ideal Breakfast Food
—ASK YOUR GROCER FOR THEM.—

200 Overland and 200 to 206 South Oregon Streets
EL PASO, TEXAS.

The Crane's Story.

The colonial wife concocted grand dishes under the crane, in her great kettle; but who shall say that the little granite pans and kettles today do not yield delicious fare? Provide your kitchen with a quantity of our granite Stew Pans, Kettles and Roasters as you provide your larder with food.

URIE & FRAZIER

"The Woods Full of Them."

—Furniture for 3 room house for sale. Apply at W. B. Snodgrass Hardware Store.

—Furniture for 2 room house for sale. Apply at W. B. Snodgrass Hardware Store.

—R. H. Pierce & Co. carry the largest stock of general merchandise in Otero county and can supply ranchmen, cattlemen, railroad men and miners with provisions and dry goods on a moment's notice.

—Nothing delights a lady more than a delicate perfume. In cut glass bottles at Aragon Bros.

—A fine line of platinas at Buck's photograph gallery, Alamogordo.

—Fresh Cranberries at Peoples Bros.

Bank of Alamogordo.

Stock \$50,000

of Directors:
H. Pierce, C. B. Eddy,
H. Sutherland, A. P. Jackson,
D. Simpson, Henry Bohn, Jr.

Domestic and Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold

A. P. Jackson's

At Alamogordo is the place to buy all kinds of Eastern and Native lumber, Doors, Sash, Mouldings Finishing, Etc

Call and get his PRICES.

ALAMOGORDO LUMBER COMPANY,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Sacramento Mountain Pine and Red Spruce.

OUR SPECIALTIES:
Bridge, Mining and Railroad Timbers and Railroad Ties.

We have two new large band saw mills equipped with the latest improved machinery and a complete planing mill outfit and are equipped to handle promptly orders for rough or dressed lumber.

We also furnish Telegraph Poles, Mine Props and Fence Posts.
Office, ALAMOGORDO, NEW MEX.

THE KNOT HOLES ARE WASTED

But the Balance of the Timber Is Turned into Something Useful.

ALAMOGORDO'S MANY ATTRACTIONS.

Picturesque Scenery of the Cloud Climbing Route and Features of the Breathing Spot of the Great Southwest.

The following article is taken from the El Paso Industrial Record's January special edition:

The railway journey from El Paso to Alamogordo is across an unbroken sand plain, dotted here and there with a ranch house. With the usual accompaniment of a windmill. The windmill is not a legitimate child of the mother of invention as is popularly supposed, but is the result of a horrible nightmare by the boy who blistered his hands on the old-fashioned windlass drawing water for the calves. That boy was the lazy man's friend and his memory will ever be kept green by the revolting monuments erected on the grassy plain, so long as the fetive cow-puncher winds the braiding iron and the north wind continues to sweep over the mesa to lose itself wading the Rio Grande.

THE "CLOUD CLIMBING ROUTE"

Leaving Alamogordo our train soon enters the now famous Frenal canon, and the iron horse puffs and climbs a tortuous steel trail—upward, upward the "Cloud Climbing route" with a vengeance, where only a few years since the murderous Apache tomahawked the chinaman bear (taking the pole to the nearest trading post, which was Santa Fe on the north or Fort Concho, Texas, to the southward), crossing mountain and plains on his faithful broncho, trading his furs and deer skins for a scalping knife and a bottle of "gizzard oil" (in Indian lore "fire water") and incidentally scalping a few. In an otherwise monotonous journey returning to his toes in the mountain fastness, loaded with Christmas presents which, we imagine, usually consisted of a blood-curdling story of how many pale faces he had murdered and mutilated—a story to fire the young hearts of his offspring that they might emulate the illustrious deeds of their illustrious sire and a string of beads for his faithful squaw who had watched over his brood of budding braves, had milked the milky cows, dug the crop of Irish potatoes (which grow in abundance on these mountains) and knit the old man a pair of winter socks with which to surprise good old Santa Claus when he came sledding down the canon from Clouderoff on Christmas Eve. What a contrast today! If Colonel Apache had possessed an Aladdin's lamp and had worn all the nickel plating off at one laborious rubbing, he could not have brought forth such a magic change. In the wake of the Apache came the hardy, adventurous frontiersman, with his true and ever ready rifle, civilizing and making "good Indians" pushing his way, onward and upward, across the divide, taking possession, one after another of the beautiful little valleys or canons, watered by the finest of springs and lying between great ridges covered with a dense forest of majestic pines. The train sways from side to side as it meets the continuous curves; curves so short that one looks out of the car window and sees the engine going in the opposite direction, though only a few car lengths ahead, we are reminded of the story told by the engineer who said his road was so crooked that he was in the habit of asking the boys in the rear coach for a chew of tobacco while rounding the curves. The feat could be easily executed at many places on the cloud-climbing route by the use of a fishing rod—and as a commercial tourist at our elbow suggests, "that is no fish story, either." We pass under the picturesque old water-mill that once ground the golden grain of the fruitful La Luz valley—a decaying monument to the inventive genius of man, and a landmark in the progress of the early settler. We ride by on the iron wheel of progress, listen to the musical sound of the water-fall as it passes over the old wooden wheel that "will never turn wit, the water that has passed," and in a half dreamy daze, turn backward the rusty

pages of the ledger of time, and before the vision rises a picture of the old water-mill in the days of its usefulness, surrounded by a group of half-civilized Redmen, some going, others coming, each unloading from his sleeping burro carrying Indian pony, a rashtle bag of maize or wheat which is to be ground under the watchful eye of the good Jesuit father who first taught the idolatrous savage the art of agriculture by irrigation. We are awakened from our reverie by the conductor, who tells us to look down the canon. Ahead, that is, below can be seen the iron trail turning, twisting, now going through a deep cut, now crossing the canon on a high bridge, down, down! A grade that makes one dizzy to contemplate. Far to the westward can be seen the spring-like pool of the rainbow-ranged range, reflecting an early mountain sun. Beneath this inspiring background spreads the great way sea of gypsum white sands, which, for countless centuries has been carried hither and yon by the wind storms of the plains, its destiny known only to a great Creator; its origin a mystery to man. The engine belches forth a cloud of smoke and cinders, and by a noisy effort, slowly draws its burden up a very steep grade and grinds around a sharp curve. The train passes through a pretty little orchard—a homesteader's cottage in the background. The trees are hanging full of big, red apples, though it is the first week in November, and Jack Frost in the air. At this point we get the first real view of the pine-clad Sacramento. Along the top of the range a great bank of white mist moves slowly southeastward, resting on the giant forest. Along the rainbow-tinted fringe of this cloud-bank, the pine and firs were draped in white. It was snowing on the summit—at Clouderoff. On our right lay the fertile Frenal valley, the mountain side beyond dotted with the homesteads. Almost every foot of this wonderfully productive little valley is in cultivation, and while we ride along its border, snow falling on the mountains above, fields of oats, standing six feet tall, just turning golden, wave in the sunshine. We hear the rattle of machinery, look down as we pass a little shingle mill, whose motive power is furnished by a waterfall, which drives a turbine wheel. The canon widens, and in the foreground is seen Frenal—better known as Wooten's. It is an ideal spot for a beautiful home. The water here is set on a hillside almost under the overhanging crags, and commands splendid view of the valley and lower mountain ranges. Only a few yards above the house is the famous Wooten springs. It is the largest spring of pure soft water in the entire country, and could easily quench the thirst of the Yankee desert. A few paces from this magnificent flow of pure water, rises another spring which is so impregnated with sulphur that a strong gas is thrown off which can be noticed several feet away. An analysis of this water proves it to be an invaluable remedy for all kidney and liver troubles, and some very remarkable cures of rheumatism are claimed for it. Leaving Wooten's, our train turns directly across the canon, turns again and skirts along a high, steep hillside. In the canon below are seen numerous small farming places, and are raised the famous Sacramento mountain Irish potatoes that would make Saint Patrick shed tears of joy; celery so sweet and crisp that it would make an oyster jump off its halfshell; cabbage large enough to supply a Dutch picnic with sauer kraut; beans that would give the sugar trust the ague; and turnip galore. The shrill whistle of the engine echoes down the canon, the brakeman slams the door and yells, "Tobar-r-r-gan!" Every one grabs for their bundles in the hat-racks and we are at

TOBOGGAN.

This is the present terminus of the wonderful "Cloud-Climbing Route," but by the new year the iron horse will be a special guest at Clouderoff. On leaving the train at Toboggan we mount a more-footed mountain bronco that carries us up a steep narrow road to the summit. Far above us on the left is heard the ring of many picks and shovels as the army of graders and track men build the switch-back by which the trains will reach the top of the mountain. This long switch-back is a splendid piece of engineering, but to the untitled, looks like the result of a fourth of July jag. As we go up the narrow, wooded canon, we pass under a sky-scraping curved bridge, which is nearing completion and will stand a monument to engineering skill. Up climbs the nimble bronco, the road lined with tall quaking aspens, with its peculiar, shiny, white bark. A little further on and we come to an opening, a level spot. We are on the summit! In ancient times the Great Divide. As in ancient times all roads led to Rome, so here all roads lead to Clouderoff. The pavilion and summer cottages are almost hid from view by the giants of the forest, their long, overhanging branches bowed down to Mother Earth with a great load of "beautiful snow." Dreams of childhood, Christmas trees, loaded with yellow oranges, big red apples, jumping jacks and whatnots, passed before the memory. We are sure Santa Claus is hid away in this snowy fastness, if we only had time to look.

Brave Men Fall.

Victims of stomach, liver and kidney troubles, as well as women, and all the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idaho, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at W. E. Warren & Co.'s drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

A Monster Fish.

Destroying its victim, is a type of Consumption. The power of this murderous malady is felt on organs and nerves and muscles and brain. There's no health till its overcome. Buy Dr. King's New Life Pills as a safe and certain cure. Best in the world for Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. Only 25 cents at W. E. Warren & Co. drug store.

—Come in and get our prices on clothing and blankets. CASH CLOTHING CO.

And Still They Go.

Twenty cars of coal arrived from Captain night before last, and a special coal train of forty cars will arrive this afternoon.—El Paso Times.

A Well Announcement.

Napoleon J. Roy, the enterprising El Paso tailor, is out with a well embossed announcement card, noting the arrival of imported spring and summer wools. Mr. Roy is certainly up-to-date in his methods of keeping before the public.

An Evidence of Progress.

One of the best evidences of the progress of the new town of Captain is the issue there of a live and very new weekly, the third issue of which has just been received by the Herald. It is very appropriately called "Captain," and it is, as it says, "a journal representing the progressive interests of Lincoln county."—El Paso Herald.

Mistaken Identity.

General Superintendent Greig writes that when Darbyshire, of the T. & P., arrived in Alamogordo the other day he was arrested as one of the Las Cruces bank robbers. But Mr. Greig identified the smooth young T. & P. as the man who had been arrested that they gave Darbyshire several carloads of freight.—El Paso Times.

A Frightful Blunder.

Will often cause a horrible Barm, Scald, cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Bolls, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Sold by W. E. Warren & Co., Druggists.

Cold Steel Or Death.

"There is but one small chance to save your life and that is through an operation," was the awful prospect set before Mrs. L. B. Hunt, of Lime Ridge, Wis., by her doctor after vainly trying to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. He didn't count on the marvelous power of Electric Bitters to cure Stomach and Liver trouble, but she heard of it, took seven bottles, was wholly cured, avoided a surgeon's knife, now weighs more and feels better than ever. It's positively guaranteed to cure Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles and never

STOP

In as you pass by and see our

BLUE ENAMEL DELFT WARE

No kitchen is complete without it—makes work easier and is an ornament to your home. Besides we carry the largest and only complete line of Tin and Granite Ware in Alamogordo.

Buy where you have the largest assortment to select from. We guarantee our prices the lowest and quality of goods the highest.

We are leaders in Tinwork, none but first-class workmen employed.

W. B. SNODGRASS

P. O. BLOCK.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on W. E. Warren & Co. druggists, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

A Night Of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctor said she could not live till morning," writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night. "All thought she must soon die from pneumonia, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, saying it had more than once saved her life, and had cured her of Consumption. After three small doses she slept easily all night, and its further use completely cured her." This marvelous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at W. E. Warren & Co., Drug store.

—Mail orders for drugs, patent medicines, soap, perfumes, candies, etc., will receive prompt attention when sent to Aragon Bros.

—Pillsbury's best flour at Peoples Bros.

—Laurie & Frazier do all kinds of tin, sheet iron and copper work.

—WANTED—A good saddle horse. Price \$25. Leave word at this office.

—The celebrated Washburn mandolins, banjos and guitars at Rhomburg's, P. O. block.

—We are overstocked on underwear and our prices are within reach of everybody. You can look at them without buying. —CASH CLOTHING CO.

—Get Prices from Laurie & Frazier on all kinds of smoke jacks and ventilating flues.

—Best candy in town at Aragon Bros. drug store.

—Send your watch and jewelry work to F. M. Rhomburg, practical watchmaker and jeweler. All work guaranteed strictly first class. Alamogordo, N. M.

—Fine stationery at Rhomburg's, P. O. block.

—New Commercial hotel. American plan. One dollar and 15c per day. Rooms 25c and 50c. Opposite S. P. Depot, El Paso.

—Pillsbury's Best Flour is recognized to be the best in the world at Peoples Bros.

—Gold enameled emblem pins, Redmen, Masonic and K of P. 25 cts. to three dollars. F. M. Rhomburg, Jeweler.

RESOURCES OF NEW MEXICO

Capital and Labor Forcing Development in New Fields Hand-in-Hand.

ALONG THE WHITE OAKS ROUTE

Varied Resources Awaiting the Awakening Touch of Enterprise—What Irrigation by Wells Will Mean to the Southwest.

No one who has made a study of the resources of New Mexico can fail to be impressed with their magnitude. Capital and labor have gone hand in hand steadily and irresistibly forcing a way into new and untrodden fields. That which was formerly a desert plain covered with a growth of mesquite brush greaso wood and cactus has through irrigation been transformed into fertile fields, rich garden tracts and orchards, and of the most delicious flavor. The soil is wonderfully productive, and needs but the magic touch of moisture to send forth its hidden strength to nourish and bring to perfect maturity a vast variety of fruits and grains. The supply of water for irrigating purposes has its limit of course, but if irrigation by means of artesian wells could be successfully practiced in this region as is the case in California, who can measure the stupendous results of such enterprise? The hundreds of thousands of acres which are now lying idle could be occupied by the industrious farmer and fruit grower, thousands of people would be attracted to this region to establish homes; cities and towns with all their varied industries, would spring up as if by magic.

Consider the mining industries, yet in their infancy; the rich coal mines, at

whether its equal can be found in all the broad domain of the United States. The mildness of the weather and the dryness of the air act as a healing balm upon diseased lungs, and consumptives who come here in time are either entirely healed or their lives are greatly prolonged. Cloudy days are very rare. January is like May, with the exception that the nights are frosty enough to tingle the blood, and around all dormant energy. In the spring there is usually a period of high winds, but as summer advances, they disappear.

Every thing considered, New Mexico, and especially the southern portion of it, offers a greater number of inducements with fewer disadvantages, than almost any other region. The abundant commercial resources, apparent to the most casual observer, attract the business man; the demand for labor brings the workman from the congested centers of the east, where labor is at a discount; the invalid finds restoration of health; the man of family, seeking a home where wife and children are protected, where intellectual, social and religious needs are gratified, and where all conditions for the development of robust, symmetrical life are amply met, may rest assured that he will not be disappointed in locating here.

If all the New Mexican towns which stand for prosperity, intelligent enterprise, progress and intellectual culture, there is one which we unhesitatingly put at the head of the list, and that town is Alamogordo.

A. G. B.

—"Laugh and grow fat," is a good maxim, but "eat at the Hotel Orndorf and grow fat," is a better one. The Orndorf is El Paso's best hotel.

—Fresh shipment of candy just received. Aragon Bros. Drug Co.

—Midwinter clearance sale going on at Peoples Bros. of men's, boys and women's underclothing, hosiery, flannels, blankets, quilts, heavy shoes, etc. These goods must be sold at a sacrifice in order to make room for other stock. Come early and get the benefit of the bargains.

—We have just received 300 shirts from drummers samples which we will sell at 25 per cent below regular price. No two alike. CASH CLOTHING CO.

—FOR SALE: House furniture, sewing machine, folding bed, fine kitchen range and utensils. Inquire of Mrs. H. E. Wood.

—I am now prepared to supply the local market with coal in any quantities. Delivered free. W. P. Johnson, City Transfer.

—Furniture for 3 room house for sale. Apply at W. B. Snodgrass Hardware Store.

—Furniture for 2 room house for sale. Apply at W. B. Snodgrass Hardware Store.

—R. H. Pierce & Co. carry the largest stock of general merchandise in Otero county and can supply ranchmen, cattlemen, railroad men and miners with provisions and dry goods on a moment's notice.

—Nothing delights a lady more than a delicate perfume. In cut glass bottles at Aragon Bros.

—A fine line of platinas at Buck's photograph gallery, Alamogordo.

—Fresh Cranberries at Peoples Bros.

London and Lancashire.

Following is a statement of the London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Co., Liverpool, England:

Total assets in United States... \$2,800,644.44
Total liabilities in United States... 1,721,563.33

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., February 16, 1900.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on April 10, 1900, viz: Patrick A. Vance, homestead application No. 253, for the self, 50c and lot 1 section 18, and lot 1, and new 1/4 section 19, T. 15 S., R. 1 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Alfred D. Wallace, of Upper Springs, N. M.; William E. Newton, of Upper Springs, N. M.; William C. Hunter, of Upper Springs, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register. First publication Feb. 22.

R. PARKER DRAKE,
Public Stenographer and Notary Public
At Offices E. P. & N. E. Ry.

THE Equitable Life Assurance Society

OF THE UNITED STATES.

Outstanding Assurance Dec. 31, 1899	\$1,054,416,422 00
Assurance applied for in 1899	237,356,610 00
Examined and Declined	34,054,778 00
New Assurance Issued	203,301,832 00
Income	53,878,200 86
Assets Dec. 31, 1899	280,191,286 80
Assurance Fund \$216,384,975 00 and all other liabilities	\$2,688,834 03
Surplus	219,073,809 03
Paid policy holders in 1899	24,107,541 44

JAMES W. ALEXANDER, President.
JAMES H. HYDE, Vice-President.

WALTER N. PARKHURST, General Manager, New Mexico and Arizona Department, Albuquerque, N. M.

F. E. McCLARY,
WM. H. SLAUGHTER,
ROBERT WHITE, LOCAL AGENTS,
ALAMOGORDO, N. M.